Andover Theo! Sem. Dec? 3= 1827\_ Dear de In consequence of the mails coming in very late on daturday I did receive your letter nor the one from Mr P untit to day - of course I could not altend your fathers funeral. Had I received them on Saturday I think I should have Come on to see you; but as it is I must content my self to remain and been now only express to you my sincere regret that I am thus deprived of and opportunity, to sympathise with you in your affliction and to pour into your wounded heart such consolation as earthly friends can give. But I need not tell you here, there is a comforter above another comforter who can do more and better for you than an earthly friends for I trust that in the course of all your afflictions you have Sometimes found it So. By a most unexpected and sudden blow the king of terrors has rest you of your only remaining parent - True he was a constant source of affliction and trial to you - the has often caused your heart to blued & your tears to flow - the Hyans Soul has rung with auguish as you have seen him geving way to strong drink - but I forbear - you and I have before this Camented over his unfortunate course And new notwithstanding au this he was your father - he gave you your existence he nourished you in helpless infancy - he provided the means for your support in riper years - and he loved you to the last and in return I have seen evidence abundant that you loved him - I have seen the case and the asoxiety you have fell for him in Recesous of sickness - I have alabired your filial affection - affection that though often tried was never weakened - affection that prompted to unremitted kindness. Ah you have indeed well repaid the debt of nat-- we to that parent who now lies beneath the cold clods of tout - and I know you cannot fail to feel his death with keenest sensibility. Come when he will or where he will eath always makes us feel - but at how the wrings the

the soul, when he takes a father or a mother you can tell be sad Experience. Tes strange as it may seem you are now an orphan but not a friendless one by any means. Leader & bother son But I dewell too long upon this mournful event. We cannot in such secasions fail to moure but sarah Aun it does no good These are afflictions sent whom us by a wise and holy Provi-- dence not that we should mourn simply - but that with our mourning we should make a solemn application of them to our - Selves - They are the voice of God, Jaying, be ge also leady for in shich an hour les ye think not the dan of mon cometh" They are the roa of the almighty saying The Lord loveth whom he Chasteneth a ye have been desobedient children turne ye at my reproof" They are the voice of him who says "I am the father of the fatherless - I love them that love me I those who seek me early shall find me" & Sarah and this went does Call upon you upon me + whow all to be ready - # it is a solemning dreadful thing to die - to go into the world of spirits - to close up aux account for eternity and to enter upon that state in which we are to spend our immortality. It is a doleun thing to meet the God who made us - the saviour who died of holy men who are sitting round the throne of this Triene God and singing the Song of moses I the Lamb foreign And if we are not prepared to join the heavenly Long bix is surely a dreadful thing to die to die this double death of Soul and body too. When I contemplate it, it swells and swells in magnitude and importance titt I am lost and find my mind too weak to grash in all the views But as I suid before there is a comforter to whom we can go and be dure to find relief in all our woed. He will sanctify these afflictions to as - Yes we have a father in the heavens who knows and peties will our was - To him we can go - go freely - go without reserve and through the merits of our great High Priest he has bromised to hear the humble suppliants prayer

To him I commend you in this time of trial. Ih may he chan make you his , I write your name to the book of life . Ifind a real, Solia pleasure in remembering you before him of which I would not deprived for all the joys that earth can boast 0000 Ifind a joy in coming before him in my own behalf vimore solid & substantial than any shave lover felt from any other u. Source - Oh there is something so noble - so sublime & so affecting to our in the idea of a mortal communing with the great Schovah that who would not desire it - man conversing with the deity to" feeble man, with him whose of nipotence spread out the our heavens & peoplea the immensity of space with myriads of worlds ye that sinning subject with the holy Imerciful dovereigns. Who not value audience with Such a king - the friendsif of who Such a friend - the protection and affection of Such a father? Believe me then I sympatherse with fan lincetely and gladly loes were it soible, would I mingle my tears with yours. Poleins From the letter I learned that you were at Dover and The u Thinking that might be the case I did not know but you might rte lemn wish to see me on some particular account - if it is so write me inlied - mediately and I with now come on Ise you . You will perhaps Lude expect some advice from me as to the course you are now to pressure. I see your sester would be glad for you to come to Boston - I marke presume Mrs I would like to have you come to Dover As to Boston, (I must the be frank & unreserved) The only objection and which I consider one of some importance is that you will there be placed under Unitation att preaching tinfluence. On the whole perhaps that is the best place you can Spend the winter in . If you come to B. I shall at least have the pleasure of swing you much sooner than I could otherwise. Itall if you & Edmind It I perceive from your letter there is some approach to it I Day if you & Edmund can become entirely reconciled & Can spendy one time agreeably together it may be best for you to remain where you are - In short you must judge for yourself - And I hope that you shay be happy Isforget-all your sorrows in the consolation that comes from Healen. Q, I long to embrace you are to supply your loss - and be your protection

William F. Weeks South Berwick 150 3 = 1827. book of my childy - to good-neght - I am extremely falliqued - Truck thougher I thank door be ablefung down ally - the house of the form many to be able him mondered the second of the form - lett him to wide